

SPAWN®



147



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

HOWL

PLOT

TODD McFARLANE
BRIAN HOLGUIN

STORY

BRIAN HOLGUIN

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INKS

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DEDICATED TO
PHILIP TAN

SPAWN 146 SUMMARY

Feeling his involvement is required, Spawn tries to stop the sacrifice of the Tiend. But his heroic motives result in coming face to face with The Forgotten Ones.

Angelic creations of God, The Forgotten Ones had refused to fight against their creator; nor would they take up arms against their rebel brothers. Because of these actions, The Forgotten Ones were banished, but they also claim another in the tribe: Mammon.

Although it could result in the end of their existence, The Forgotten Ones permit Spawn to try and save the sacrifice and stop the Tiend. Upon completing the ceremony, Spawn is able to save the girl. The Forgotten Ones warn Spawn that stopping this sacrifice has only caused a chain reaction and more sacrifices will need to be made.

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NORTHEAST
MINNESOTA.



NOW I KNOW
YOU MIGHT THINK
THAT WHAT I'M
ABOUT TO TELL
YOU IS JUST A
TALL TALE.



BUT I SWEAR
EVERY WORD
OF IT IS THE
BIBLE TRUTH,
SO HELP ME.



WE DON'T GET MANY STRANGERS PASSING THIS WAY. 'CEPT FOR HUNTERS, WHO MAKE SO MUCH NOISE YOU CAN HEAR THEM FROM MILES OFF.



THERE WAS ONE FELLA A FEW YEARS BACK, BUT HE WAS DEAD WHEN WE FOUND HIM. HAD A BIG SACK OF MONEY WITH HIM, TOO.



Snff!



HE WAS FROZEN STIFF AS A STONE.



LOTTA GOOD THAT MONEY DID HIM.



MISTER...



HEY, MISTER!



GRANDMA ALWAYS SAID TO BE WARY OF STRANGERS. JUST 'CAUSE SOMETHING LOOKS HARMLESS DOESN'T MEAN IT IS.

SHE SAYS THAT THE MOST PEACEFUL-LOOKING SOUL MIGHT HAVE A **TERRIBLE BEAST** LIVING INSIDE OF HIM.

GRANDMA'S VERY OLD AND VERY WISE AND SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S TALKING ABOUT.

PA!





WELL, MR. SIMMONS,
YOU'RE WELCOME TO
STAY HERE TILL YOU'RE
RESTED UP.

THANK YOU.
THAT'S KIND
OF YOU.

YOU MUST
HAVE SOME
TOUGH HIDE ON
YOU, FRIEND. NOT
EVEN A HINT OF
FROSTBITE.

MR. SIMMONS,
MIND IF I ASK YOU,
WHAT BRINGS A MAN
THIS FAR OUT IN THE
WILD WITHOUT PROPER
KIT OR CLOTHES?

STUPIDITY, I GUESS.
I'VE BEEN HITCHING
ALONG THE BACK ROADS. I
MUST'VE GOTTEN LOST AND
MISJUDGED THE WEATHER. I
DIDN'T REALIZE IT COULD
GET SO COLD SO FAST.

WHERE
WERE YOU
HEADED?

NOWHERE,
REALLY. I GUESS
I'M JUST TRYING TO
FIND MYSELF. OR LOSE
MYSELF. I HAVEN'T
QUITE WORKED OUT
WHICH IT IS.

WELL,
MR. SIMMONS,
I'M SURE I DON'T
KNOW WHAT THAT
MEANS. BUT YOU
ARE WELCOME
HERE. WE'RE GLAD
TO HAVE THE
COMPANY.

WHO'S READY
FOR SECONDS?
THERE'S PLENTY TO
GO AROUND.

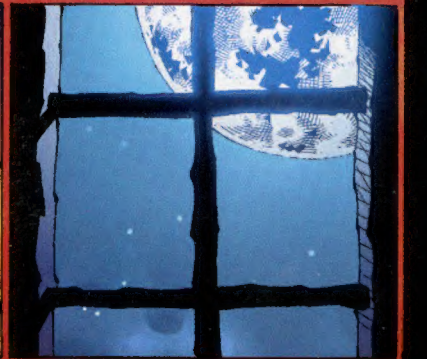
HMMPH.

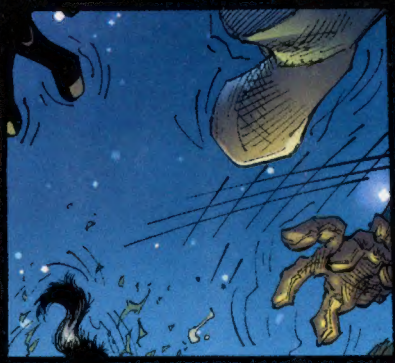
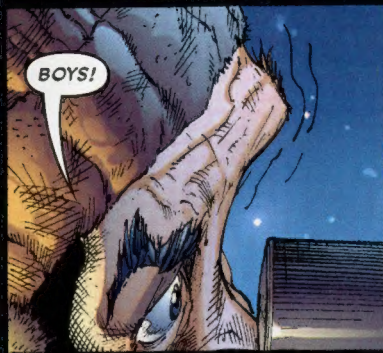
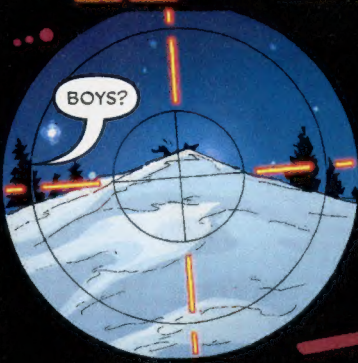
LISTEN,
PA. DID YOU
HEAR THAT? I
THINK THEY'RE
COMING
BACK.

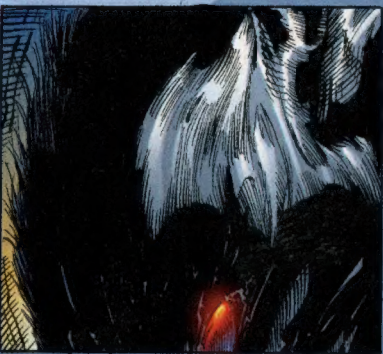
WHO'S
COMING
BACK? WHAT
DID YOU
HEAR?

NOTHING.
DON'T FRET ABOUT IT.
YOU NEED YOUR REST,
FRIEND.











YOU BOYS
WANT TO PICK ON
SOMEONE...

GRRRRR!

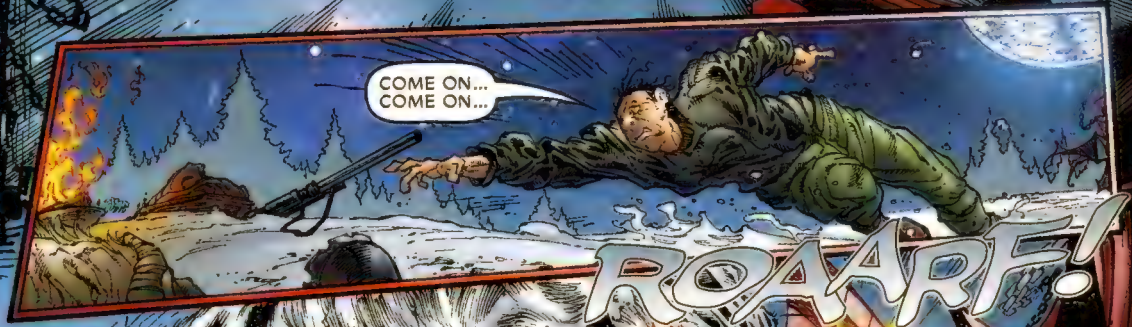
HRRN!!



COME
PICK ON
ME!



Hrrrmp



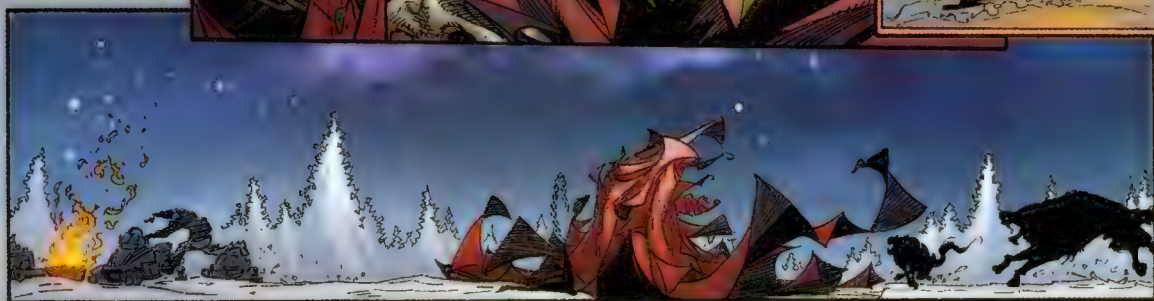
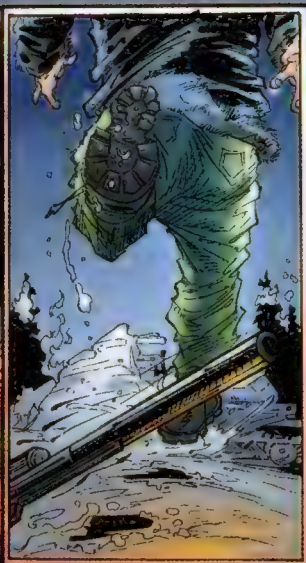
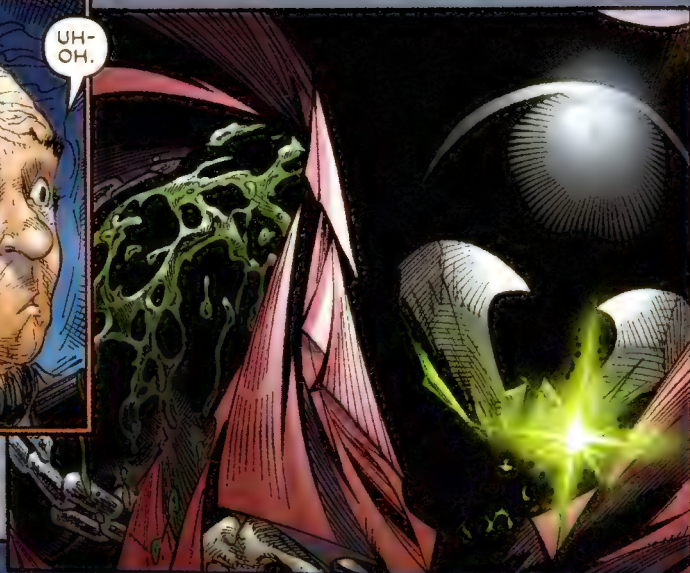
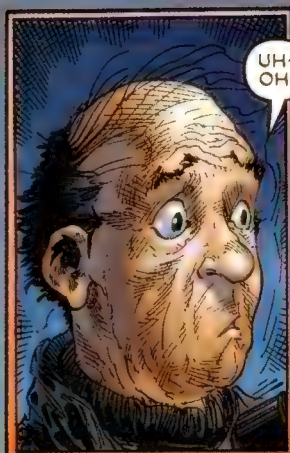
ROAR!

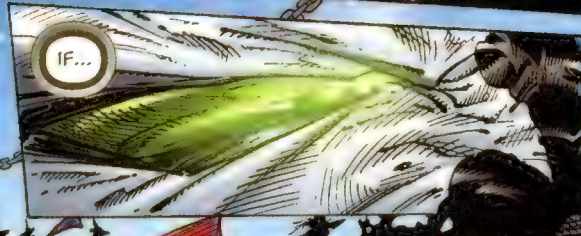
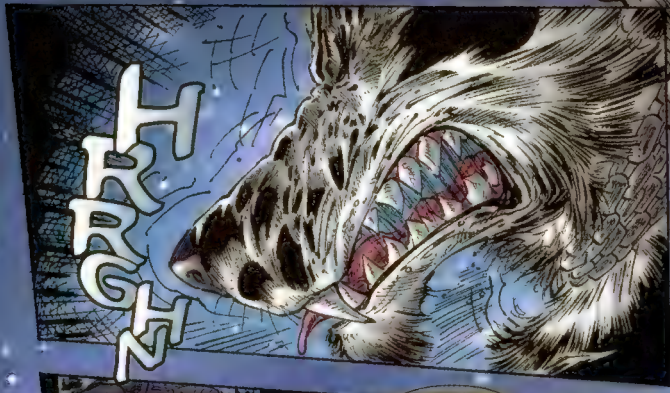
WHAT THE
DEVIL IS THAT
THING?

AAAWHOOO

COME
ON...HOLD
STILL...

AAAH!







UFF!
WHERE THE
HELL DID
YOU COME
FROM?

HRRRAAAH!

SNAP!



AAAWWOOOO!

PHFT



NO HUNTERS EVER
CAME BACK AFTER THAT
NIGHT, I CAN TELL YOU.
AND WE NEVER SAW OR
HEARD FROM THE
STRANGER AGAIN.

SOMETIMES I
WONDER IF HE
EVER FOUND
WHAT HE WAS
LOOKING FOR.
OR IF HE'S
STILL OUT
THERE
WANDERING
SOMEWHERE.

GRANDMA SAYS
IT AIN'T MUCH
USE WORRYING
ABOUT MATTERS
THAT DON'T
CONCERN YOU.

LIFE HANDS YOU TROUBLE
ENOUGH WITHOUT GOING OUT
AND LOOKING FOR MORE.

AND FOLKS ARE
GONNA DO WHAT
THEY'RE GONNA
DO, EACH
ACCORDING TO
HIS NATURE.

THAT'S THE WAY IT'S
ALWAYS BEEN. FROM THE
BEGINNING OF TIME, TO
THE END OF THE WORLD.

JON! SUPPER'S
READY! COME ON IN
AND SAY GRACE!

YES,
MA'AM!





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE